UN MAYOR ACERAMIENTO
por Philip A. de la Rosa

Por primera vez en la historia gloriosa de este hemisferio, ha sido posible que un grupo de hombres que representan a la mayor parte de los habitantes de las américas, se hayan reunido bajo un mismo techo para estudiar la misma materia. Es muy simbólico que haya sido la aviación la que motivó este acontecimiento de tan grán transcendencia para la compenetración y mejor entendimiento entre los ciudadanos de este continente.

En mi posición como coordinador de estudios de casi un centenar de estos jóvenes de la América Latina he tenido oportunidad en tratarlos a fondo, cambiar impresiones y acercarlos, por lo cual estimo que estoy en posición de hacer algunas observaciones útiles al movimiento de interamericanismo.

Rapidez Del Latinoamericano

En general el estudiante latinoamericano posee características de facil comprensión y rápida coordinación entre el cerebro y el músculo, que le hace destacarse entre otros estudiantes. Como me han indicado varios de los instructores, los estudiantes latinoamericanos trabajan con gran celeridad y concentración, por lo cual terminan la labor que se les encomienda en un tiempo mucho más corto que el que le toma al estudiante nórđico, esto a veces ocasiona que se impaciente al quedarle luego sin hacer nada. La asimilación del latinoamericano es también muy rápida, por lo cual a varios no les parece haber aprendido mucho de cierto tema, cuando la verdad es que han adquirido bastantes conocimientos.

Enseñanza en inglés

Muchos de ellos llegaron sin saber mucho inglés, naturalmente en las ciudades y talleres se extranaron de la enseñanza en este idioma, pero ahora después de varios meses se han dado cuenta de las ventajas.

FOUND! THE MAN!

Remember last week's story about the new employee who rode his bicycle from Miami to Arcadia, and we predicted that he would "Go Places"? Well, on our tour of the Bases recently, Dorr Field's CHARLINE ELLEr identified this mystery man for us, "he's WHEELER FREEMAN and Charline says, ".. he's a fine fellow, and certainly will go places!" Incidentally, he's only 19 years old, likes his work on the Maintenance Crew at Carlstrom, is energetic, likeable and already has been made Scoutmaster of the Arcadia Troop of the Boy Scouts of America.

WE HEARD that EMMITT BROWN, Municipal Base graduate, got married recently.

FIRST NEWS REPORT FROM NEW R. A. 1. FIELD AT UNION CITY

by Larry L. Walden, Jr.

It's a "big little town" way up in the northwest corner of Tennessee... Union City, by name, and right now the predominant sound around the town is sawin' and hammerin'...

You guessed it, Embry-Riddle is buildin' another primary flight training field, and while we're the youngest members of the School, you can expect to hear a great deal from this outfit.

Like at Carlstrom, Dorr and Riddle Fields, the speed with which the buildings are going up here is amazing. At this writing, one hangar, the Administration Building, Mess Hall and one barracks are just about completed, with the rest of the construction close behind. Upon completion of the buildings and the landscaping, our field will be a place with which everyone will be proud to be associated.

Introducing Army Personnel

The U. S. Army officers and men who are now in Union City are: the Commanding Officer, Captain W. M. James, Captain Jolmes L. Payne, Post Adjutant, Captain Charles Breeding, Supply and Engineering Officer, First Lt. Harold Timreck, Medical Officer, First Lt. Donald W. Hamblin, Intelligence Officer, First Lt. William B. Mackey, Personnel Officer, Master Sergeant, H. C. Dickinson, Sergeant Major, Master Sergeant Daniel J. Cooley, Supply Sergeant, Technical Sergeant William H. Brewer, Technical Inspector, Staff Sergeant John P. McCord, Engineering Operation Clerk, Sergeant S. H. Williams, Corporal Carl M. Stepalovich, Private Howard E. Walters, Medical Staff. We might add that we are sure that our association with these men will be more than pleasant and we are highly optimistic.

We have been enjoying true Southern hospitality. Last Saturday and Sunday we were the guests of Mr. McNulty and Mr. Ralph Morton at Reelfoot Lake.

REPORTED "MISSING IN ACTION"

Typical of Major General Clarence L. Tinker (second from right) is the sad story that comes to us from the Pacific battlefront, "... last seen LEADING a bombing attack against enemy operations. Famed for his insistence on active service and the fact that he would never ask his men to do anything that he, himself, wouldn't do, General Tinker is shown above with R.A.F. Air Marshalls A. H. Harris and A. C. R. Guinness, "Boss" Riddle and Brig. Gen. George E. Stratmeyer, right, at a rib roast given at conclusion of his inspection of Dorr and Carlstrom Fields, Arcadia, several months ago.

Please turn to Page 2, Col. 4
EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER
“STICK TO IT”

Published Weekly by the EMBRY-RIDDLE SCHOOL OF AVIATION
Miami, Florida

RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Florida

* * *
RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida

* * *
RIDDLE-McKAY AERO COLLEGE
Riddle Field, Clewiston, Florida

* * *
JOHN PAUL RIDDLE, President

* * *
F. C. “Bud” Belland, Editor

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Seaplane Division, Miami

Bill Burton
PUPIL DE LA ROBA
Main Office and Technical School Division, Miami

Jack Hobler
U. S. Army Primary School,
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia

Betty Hair
Land Division, Municipal Airport
Miami

Jack Hopkins
British Flight Training School,
Riddle Field, Clewiston

Ed Morey
U. S. Army Primary School,
Dorr Field, Arcadia

Ray Fehring—Jack Hobler
Jack Hart—Sam Lightholder
Staff Artists

Charles C. Erbets
Staff Photographer

UNION CITY
Continued from Page 1

Main Office Visitors
Out of the Miami office, we had with us temporarily Ed China, Bob Hillstead, W. B. O’Neill and George Wheeler. Also from Miami, comes Miss Connie Young, who is in charge of the Purchasing Department, and George Lobdell, Chief of materials and supplies.

Carlstrom Contributes
From Carlstrom Field comes the boss, Mr. Povey, for a few days, Rusoe Brinton, who is the general manager and director of flying, and Ed China, Frantz, Stage Commander, Potter Smith, Flight Commander, Charlie Sullivan, in charge of Refresher School, George Washington “Fwylook” Jones, Flight Instructor, Larry Walden, Ground Division Director, Irvin Kussrow, Superintendent of Maintenance, Robert L. Summerall, Maintenance Clerk, A. E. Boatwright and J. B. Sellers, Mechanics, Kenneth Stiverson, and Billy McCray in charge of Dispatchers.

From Dorr and Riddle Fields
From Dorr Field, John Kobylka and Billy Colbert, mechanics; from down Clewiston way, at Riddle Field, we have “Porky” Purdue, Hangar Chief and Melvin Carlton in charge of parachutes.

Boys, one thing for which we are going to be famous is our beautiful secretaries: Miss Mary Lillian Harpole, Miss Katheryne McVay, and Miss Alva Nell Taylor. Other employees from Union City are C. S. Howard and Jimmy Jimerson.

We all extend a cordial invitation for everyone to come up and see us.


“Victory” Vacations
Increasingly popular among the members of the family is the idea of “Victory Vacations.” Instead of taking prolonged summer vacations or using gasoline and tires on weekends, many of them are checking in at the Deauville and “staying put.”

Among those there last week were Inter-American Cadets A. Sasco, L. Noriga, H. Giuria and A. Montero. From the Main Office were June McGill and her sister, Grace Dirr, Miss Betty Harrington and Mrs. Marty Warren.

ANANAMUS

Twas some time back now that Ted Treff gave his party for the Accounting Department, but the memory still lingers. Gee, it was a nice place, ‘special the back yard! And needless to say, a good time was had by all. Lucille says the next one is on her and Jimmy. Well, good!

The Bookies seem to have hit a bit of a slump, but now that Hillstead is back, you can look for the return of that famous bookie style. Rinehart will snap ‘em out of nowhere, Treff will play his usual very tight short center, Miller will make his spectacular stops at short, Hillstead will tag ‘em out at first, Hawes, Bowen, James and James will keep up the batting average, and Grindell will blow up in the seventh! No more losses from now on!

Madge Kessler still seems to have trouble with the Cafeteria, but Bowen and Axberger have solved their eating problem. Nothing but “home-cooked” meals for them.

Well, Mom, work is pressing and news is scarce. So bye now.

“Ananamus”

THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY=
—THE MORE PLANES WE’LL FLY—

SEEN SUNDAY at the Deauville were JACK OTT and HARRY AUDETTE, Municipal Base flight graduates, Jack is now an Ensign in the Navy, a flight instructor at Corpus Christi home on leave; Harry will begin his Navy flight training within the next two weeks.

Continued from Page 1

that encierra el estudiar en inglés pues tratando como tratarán en el futuro con aviones, piezas y accesorios de fabricación norteamericana esto les ha de facilitar grandemente su labor en comprender instrucciones escritas por el fabricante, ordenar piezas, e identificar las mismas por los nombres, sin tener que abrir todos los envases para ver lo que hay dentro. La mayoría conviene bien en inglés y ahora no tienen las dificultades que tenían para hacer se comprendan aquí.

Aviación Americana para los Mexicanos

Considerando el gran incremento que está tomando la aviación en la América latina, el futuro de estos hombres está asegurado, pues realmente ellos representan el esfuerzo y el porvenir de la aviación y serán los pioneros y verdaderos apóstoles de los métodos de la aviación y serán los pioneros y verdaderos apóstoles de los métodos de aviación norteamericana en sus países.

Condolences to the family and many friends of ARCHIBALD EVANS, Santiago, Chile, who died last Sunday morning as the result of falling through a glass door at the Technical Division and severing his jugular vein. “Archie,” one of our most popular Inter-American Cadets, had been in the School since last January when he was enrolled in the instructor-mechanic’s course. A swell fellow, he will be mightily missed by all who knew him.

PROGRAM

The Riddle “Family Theatre”

Feature Picture

“RENFREW”

Monday, June 22nd—Riddle Field
Tuesday, June 23rd—Dorr Field
Wednesday, June 24th—Carlstrom Field
Thursday, June 25th—Miami Technical Division

** **

Feature Picture

“DANIEL BOONE”

Thursday, June 25th—Riddle Field
Friday, June 26th—Dorr Field
Monday, June 29th—Miami Technical Division

For exact time and place, see your Superior Officer
Admission Charge, Ten Cents

June 18, 1942
Flash! ! !
After a year of intensive, feisty competition on the links, Jack Hunt finally beat Sid Pfluger in a game of golf — one up. The fact that Sid was playing under a stroke per hole handicap may have had something to do with the sudden change in Jack’s coming out on the wrong end of the continuous tournament, but there must have also been quite an improvement in the man’s game. (This item was given top billing this week at Mr. Pfluger’s request; he generously desired Mr. Hunt get the credit due him.)

The Winnah!

The biggest story of the week concerns the capitulation of two of the operatives in the field’s Army administration offices. These two people, loved and esteemed by their co-workers—and, incidentally, by each other—have finally decided to pool their resources and mutual affections in plighting their troth. And, we might add, it’s about time! Many a time we have passed this couple of an evening, and tactfully turned our head so as not to see or hear sweet nothingings not intended for our eyes or ears. Many a time we have had to run off weekly exams on the mimeograph machine in the front office and have helplessly seen, though trying not to, a certain young lady there go all to pieces emotionally when a certain sergeant found it necessary to enter that office for business or other reasons.

And we feel just a little bit hurt about the whole thing as it has finally turned out. You see, aside from a mere passing mention of such carryings-on existing in a previous column, we have graciously avoided further ribbing on the subject in the hopes that, seeing we were being so fine and noble about the affair, the people concerned would at least let us be the first to know. However, our kindness has not been so rewarded, for the announcement of the engagement of Mary Frances Beverly to Staff Sergeant Vernon Burrows appeared last week in the ARCADIAN.

Now we watch Mary Frances proudly displaying her ring of sparklers with the frustrated knowledge that we have been “scooped.” Well, much as it hurts, we will still go on being fine and noble. We understand the happy day will occur sometime in September, and we sincerely trust that we will be the first to know when the exact date will be.

Concrete Example
Cadets in Bill Gracey’s THEORY class the other day were surprised by the sudden appearance of Harry Newnam near the end of the class shouting, “As soon as you guys get through here I want you to come outside and look at this cumulonimbus cloud!” It seems that Harry, who teaches these same boys Meteorology, had been lying on the lawn gazing at the formation building up for almost an hour; as Joe Woodward put it, Harry had been raising that cloud from a pup, and didn’t want his boys to miss it.

Odds and Ends
The newly enlarged Operations Tower is nearing completion and looks like big time stuff. Its four floors will provide ample room; we hope, for the large Operations gang, as well as affording them far better visual command of the entire field. One of its high-class innovations is the installation of sliding, green-tinted plate glass panes on the top floor, with no framework to obstruct vision. We’re told the panes are made to slide back to permit Clete Huff to yell his instructions (particularly for landing) to his cadets.

Letters to the Editor
This past week brought us a letter from an old classmate of 41-H. Lieutenant Pat Shannon writes us that he is instructing student bombardiers somewhere in the southwest U.S.A. and that he is “really nuts about it.” Strangely enough, Pat’s pilot is Lieutenant Gar Birmingham, also of Carlstrom’s 41-H, whose “excellent flying ability and handling of the ship makes good marks for the cadets very easy to get,” according to Pat. Still another classmate, Lieutenant Durward Harper, is instructing in the twin-engine school there. Any members of that class who wish the actual address of these men can write us for it.

Idle Chatter
There goes another class. Five more Flights going on to Basic, happy. So long Boys, good luck to you all and don’t forget us.

All those who can, no doubt, will step up and make the acquaintance of our new Sgt. Seiple. He’s a “fur-piece” from his home folks in St. Louis, so let’s try to make him feel at home in our family.

You all know our friend McMillan out there in Hanger 2? Well did you know that he just brought his Taylorcraft over from Boca Raton? Now we will feel safe in waving when that plane goes over the house again. I guess I was born a scardy-cat, ‘cause I know they would have to give me chloroform to get me inside and up.

I always knew I was livin’ in fishin’ country but did you ever hear so many stories about the amounts caught and the sizes? These Guards are going to keep on talking until I break down and go out and try my luck. If I make a haul you would all go for some “hushpuppies” and swamp cabbage, too.

I’ve told you all before that I miss everything and I feel badly when I do but now that I missed seeing our C.O. take up a plane and do the things the others brag about I am “down,” down right slighted, and that’s a fact. Do he ever fly at night?

Had Capt. Netherby pointed out to me the other afternoon, and I don’t think I would feel nervous if he cut my head off and said it ought to be sewed on the opposite way. Maybe I better take my ears up to him ‘cause I don’t hear very much gossip these days. Will try to do better next time.

Night P. B. X.

— THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY —
— THE MORE PLANES WE'LL FLY —

Borrowed from Dur Aero Tech
We Present the Psalms of a Flyer
1—As the telephone operator who giveth the wrong number, so is he who extolleth his exploits in the air.
2—He shall enlarge upon the danger of his adventures, but in my sleeves shall be heard the tinkling of silvery laughter.
3—Let not thy familiarity with airplanes breed contempt, lest thou become exceedingly careless at a time when a care is necessary to thy well being.
4—My son, obey the law and observe prudence, Sin unh that not lower or than 1500 cubits, nor stult above thine own domicile, for the

Please turn over leaf
Graduating Air Corps Technicians Win Special Honors

TECHNICAL DIVISION—At a graduation banquet held Saturday night in the Tech School Mess Hall, the second group of Army Air Corps Technical trainees received diplomas, and high praise from Major George Field, speaker. Winning special recognition as high ranking men in their class were Privates Arthur Woods, John Marrop, Jr., and Eugene Klingler, pictured above in that order, with School President John Paul Riddle, Major Field, and A. W. Throgmorton, director of the Technical Division.

TECH TALK

Or Am I Running A Matrimonial Bureau?
by Betty Jo Beller

Well, here goes nothing. If all you critics only knew that this thing of being a guest editor or writer orumphin’ isn’t what it’s cracked up to be, you wouldn’t be so critical. I understand that in the weeks to come there are going to be more and more guest writers. I think they’ll understand what I mean by the above statement, after they have tried a hand at it. Anyway, here I go:

More New Faces

Wherever you look you’ll see a new face. It seems that our Embry-Riddle family just can’t stop expanding.

If you should wander around to Mr. Turner’s legal department you’ll find blonde, Pat McNamara. She’s a Miami girl but has been away to school at Tallahassee. (Major, In Commerce and Economics.) From the face she made when I asked her that question I know she is just crazy about the two subjects. Pat’s an unattached female.

Unattached and Unafraid

I’ve heard a lot of the Tech School Romeo’s exclaim that the school is full of good looking girls but they’re all married. May I at this time inform them that they are quite wrong. In my wanderings I found ever so many unattached and unafraid females. Boys, please take note!

Virginia Hunter with her magnetic personality has been “mowing down” many a soldier. When she was pinned down to tell which one had her priority number, the simple but sweet answer was that Corporal Jim McGuire is now at the top of the list. He does all right by himself, eh? Her only dislike is to come to work early on Monday morning.

Meet the Infant!

At the time of this writing the newest member of the family (Tech School) was Catherine Hoffinger. She can be found either in Mr. Blakely’s office or in the mimeographing department. Catherine is a graduate of Gesu High School and the University of Miami. Before coming here she was secretary at Gladview High School. Her favorite sports are swimming and dancing, and she’s also very fond of apple pie a la mode.

Speaking about the mimeographing department, they’re just bawmped with the work on turning out the new Material catalogue. Mrs. Catherine Dick, who is the head of this department, said that the work really began to boom after the incident at Pearl Harbor, and things have been going at full speed ever since. If you should start looking for this department and can’t find it, they will have been moved again. At the present time they are on the fifth floor in the pent-house.

You, Sir, Cap’n

Remember Lt. Stetson, well, as if everyone didn’t know, it’s Captain Stetson now. This is his rating as of February 1st. He has been accused of becoming round shouldered carrying that extra weight on his shoulders. Congratulations to you and if those bars should get too heavy, let us know and we’ll see what we can do to help.

The new Hydraulics Instructor is Walter L. Christman. He came to us from Intercontinent. This “instruct” hails from Baltimore and is married. He likes popular music and baseball. He’s only been in Miami seven months but already feels very much at home.

I heard that there was a new medical officer in the Clinic, so I rushed right over, but I couldn’t find him, but my trip was not all in vain. I found many handsome soldiers sitting around and they were more than glad to give me the following information: his name is Lt. Linderman, and he’s about six feet tall and weighs about 170. He’s another one of those married men.

Welcome, Oh Welcome!

In my ramblings about the school I found one person who seemed to be in a mood, and how! It seemed that he was never welcomed into the school by the paper. So now that he has been here four months, we spread open our arms and show the world the old Mr. Bob Colburn.” (anyone seeing him today, please welcome him thusly.) He’s from Ohio. Also married and if you should be looking for him, you’ll be able to find him either at "Tailgate", Giles’ office or in the Canteen. Any of you new comers who have not made a tour of the school, please let me direct you to the capable hands of Mr. Colburn.

On the way back to Purchasing, I ran into Nurse Betty McShane. She’s been away for a while, but it seems that you just can’t keep her away. Boy, oh boy, have you noticed the smile on Jim McShane’s face? Can it be that he’s glad to have her back too?

Married, Dunn It!

That cute little brunette at the Information desk is Laura Burgess. She’s formerly from Hollywood, Florida. Laura attended Business school in Coral Gables, and later taught in the same school. She also worked in the telephone office. P. S. She’s engaged.

That familiar face you see in Purchasing is Betty, alias “Key West,” Bruce. She’s back at her
old stamping ground and seems to be very happy. Welcome back. It seems that the Bruce Family is very well represented with both Betty and Katherine in our family.

Prejudiced, maybe? Speaking of the Purchasing department, which happens to be the best department in the school, (If you don't believe me, ask Daphne Banks, Margaret Howell, Marian Tombush, Jim Geddes, Stephen Bennett, or "Little Bill" Callahan. They know.) Well anyway, just speaking of it, Mary Lou Wettstine is the newest face there. She is in Mr. Chin's office and doin' right well, I hear. Her friend Miss Marian Meyer was the influence that brought her down from Pennsylvania. It seems that Marian came down for a vacation and liked it so much that she went back up to Pennsylvania, and talked Mary Lou into coming down. They are both very intrigued with Miami and in their leisure time they will be found on the beach.

George Wheeler's new secretary is Miss Jean Hughes. Jean was the former secretary of Mr. Anderson, who is president of Richard's Department Store. She's an Indianan and also a grad of Indiana University. She said she thinks she'll enjoy Embry-Riddle much more when she finds out exactly what's going on. Won't we all . . .

I have heard the remark that the newest group of soldiers are bashful. Well, lads what are you going to do about that? Are you slipping, or sumpin?'

With this question just waiting for an answer I'll give up the typewriter to the guest writer of next week.

--- WELL RULE THE BLUE IN '42 ---

BASEBALL NEWS

eddy Baumgarten

BooKIES Still Ahead

Things have been happening since the last news of the Twilight League of Embry-Riddle. The twilight part of the name comes more from the ages of the players than the time of the games. However, the teams at the present time are in the following order. Bookies, with 5 wins and 2 losses are in first place, with Eagles second, and Instruments and Lambs in third and fourth.

But Lose Twice

The luck of the Bookies failed to hold over the weekend and they took both of their defeats in consecutive games. They lost their first to the Eagle Department, 9 to 2, and on Tuesday lost their second in a row to a revitalized Main Office team 8 to 3. This game was featured by a couple of big league trades in which the Bookies traded two of their mainstays to the Lambs. Charlie Shepherd was the fair-haired boy who saved the Lambs from total dissolution by buzzing around recruiting players just as the team was about to fold. This was a good ball game until the last inning when the Bookie infield folded like a rusty accordion and allowed a much weaker team to bat around.

Instruments Take Engines

At the same time on our other diamond, the Instrument team dug up a new lease on life and whipped the pants off of the Engine Department. The final score of this brawl was 17 to 9 but don't quote me on the figures because Fred Hawes refuses to part with the score book until the Fly Paper has gone to press.

Well, we are a little over half way through the schedule and from here on in the games should be tougher. The two weakest teams have been strengthened to a point where they can put up a good battle and if the managers of the Bookies continue to trifle with their lineup they are going to end up in the cellar.

"Take Me Out to the Ball Game"

What with the arguments and battles that are held at these games should be a little more audience support. Games are held every day except Wednesday and this is one chance to heckle your bosses and get away with it.

MATERIEL CONTROL

The merry-go-round has been running uninterrupted since the last check-up of the Materiel Control Division, and we again have the usual number of transfers and replacements in personnel.

The Biggest News

The biggest news of the past two weeks was the final parting of George Lobdell for Union City. George made a lot of friends while he was here and we really hated to see him go. He took up his new post as the first of June and between George and the rest of us way down here we welcome to the headache.

J. M. Roberts, formerly of the Materiel Control Office, has been transferred to the place of our old friend Bill Jacobs, who has become an operator in the Radio Department. Roberts is now head of Post Supply up there.

B. W. Goding, who was in the Dory Field Mess Hall has returned to Miami, and gone on the inventory crew. He replaces George Wygant, Jr. who has left to enter the Officers Training School; and Eugene Kelley, also of the Inventory crew has gone on the cards in the Materiel Control Office.

Three New Faces

Three new men have been added to the Payroll at Tech School, G. S. Duncan is our new card clerk, J. F. James has been added in the fourth floor stockroom, and W. W. McGough is in the main floor stockroom.

At Municipal Stockroom we now have W. A. Daniels, who served his apprenticeship at the Carlstrom Field Mess Hall Stockroom. (I don't get it!) His place was taken by Charles A. Vetter. Earl McDuffy, an ex-runner at Riddle has been promoted to the Post Supply at the same field. And up at Dorr, the vacancy in the Mess Hall Stockroom was filled by John F. Lowe who is a brother of Peggy Lowe, the Information Please Girl of Tech School.

Ah, A Party

That about covers the situation in help and outside of the going away party that a few of the boys pitched (and I do mean pitched) for Lobdell just before he left there isn't very much scandal. Janet Perry has found out that the Army Regulations doesn't allow much time for traveling between Arcadia and Miami. So it isn't doing her much good even though Dick is in the same state.

Well, We Can Wait

We wish that we could report that the new catalogue was finished but it isn't and we are fervently hoping that we will be able to say finns to the job in the next issue of the Fly Paper.

Well, We Can't wait now, so I think that I will hop back on my hobby horse and go around in a few more circles until next week, Adios, Amigos.

Rainy Season...

State Chamber of Commerce please note: Florida's famous tropical rainy season came and went... last week! Admittedly, it wasn't good flying weather at our bases, but 'its an ill wind, etc., etc., and the net result of last week's six-day downpour was two good cartoons from our Cads. Shown above is the impression Cadet Bill THOMPSON had of what might have happened if it hadn't stopped raining. In the bow, skipping the boat, is Lieutenant Campbell; starboard lookout is Cadet Moore; the two oar-power inboard engine is Cadet Shuttuck, and Cadet "Sandy" MacFadden is the stern observer. Where there is water, there ARE mosquitoes! Elsewhere in this issue of the Fly Paper, you will find a cartoon by Aviation Cadet JOSELS, Carlstrom Field, showing what happened to a Cadet who forgot to take his Fli gun on a night flight incidentally to a very wet wadie, but are requested: any of you gentlemen who have had previous experience cartooning or writing on your college papers please don't hesitate to write up and hand to your Field Editor humorous items, cadet doings and chatter, poetry or any other items that would be of interest to your classmates and our readers.
DEAR BUD:

I did it! Yes, sir, I did! For quite some time I have been confronted by various people with the fact that we do have a swimming pool (a very nice one), tennis courts, basketball, etc. — but who knew how to use them? Who would teach us how?

You may have noticed, as you enter the Canteen from the North, a small office on your right. There you will find at your service at any time five strong men who can, if you desire, break your left arm off at the shoulder, wrap it up and put it under your right to take home with you.

This one particular day when I felt my very best, I entered the office like a lion and roared, "Give me some dope for the FLY PAPER." AND I jumped back when I saw all five Physical Instructors staring me in the face. After numerous questions I was able to piece together the following information on these men:

First of All

We have Lt. A. M. "Al" Jennings who is the Director of Athletics at Dorr Field. Looking back to 1938 we find he rec'd his B. S. Degree at the University of Illinois, went on in the same school and obtained his M. S. While an undergraduate at the University he competed in Gymnastics, was Captain of (as we all know) the "Big Ten" — the Western Conference Champions — who also won the Mid-Western A.A.U. Championships. Upon Graduation Lt. Jennings was appointed Assistant Gymnastic Coach, retaining that position until October, 1941.

John C. Hamilton

Of New York State graduated from Springfield College in 1939; while in college Mr. Hamilton was undefeated in four years dual competition in wrestling; also represented S.L.U. at N.C.A.A. for two years. For four years he served as Assistant Trainer at S.L.U. In 1940 he was Director of Health and Physical Education and in 1941 became Coach and Teacher at Greenport High School. 

Hallor Merrill

The big boy who doesn't say much but always has a smile for everyone; he hails from way up there in Maine. Graduate—1936—Springfield College—B. S. Degree in Physical Education; received Master Degree in 1937 from the same college. After leaving College Merrill did physical-therapy at Maine General Hospital, Portland, Me. Athletic Director for 2 years at North Yarmouth Academy; coached Baseball, Basketball and Soccer at Greely Institute, Cumberland Center, Me. Also played semi-pro baseball.

Next We Have

J. F. Kitchens (Kitch) who came from a town called Meridian in the state of Mississippi; he attended and graduated from University of Alabama in 1939 with B. S. Degree in Physical Education. His college sports were track and basketball, he was a distance runner and at the present time holds the two mile record at University of Alabama. He was teacher and coach at Aliceville High School (Alabama), also Director of Physical Education for the Mercedes High School in Texas.

Mr. Marian Roberts

Another attractive blond chap, graduated with A. B. Degree from Eastern Kentucky Teachers College and then went to Louisiana State University where he received his M. S. His particular sports are Basketball and track; participated in semi-pro basketball for two years; worked as athletic director at Cabague High School, Cubague, Kentucky, The State School for Deaf, Baton Rouge, La., Cullman High School, Cullman, Alabama and later to Radford High School, Radford, Virginia.

— THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY —
— THE MORE PLANES WE'LL FLY —

Dorr Field—There's a big story book of this picture, kids. As most of you know, during World War I Dorr Field was a famous flight training center. Then came peace, and Dorr was dismantled .... all but the foundations, which remained solid and eternal, along with the 'Spirit of Dorr' and the memories of the many men who trained there. Now, in War World II, Dorr Field has been rebuilt, bigger and better and more permanently .... and men, too, are being built! Standing on a reinforced concrete foundation older than any Cadet in training, the Athletic Director is putting through their paces the New Men of Dorr, men who have revived the grand old Spirit of Dorr .... men who will carry Dorr's fame again to the four corners of the world in their fight for '.... liberty and justice for all!'

Dorr Field—Well, we've been scouting around this past week, and managed to dig a little dirt on our fellow cadets. Any similarity between the truth and the items herein is purely co-incidental.

First off, we want to straighten it out once and for all — we do not belong to Charles Atlas' Health Club, and are not expecting a set of muscles in the next mail ...

Don't Argue This One!

We were Yehodie-ling around the flight line 'bother day, and stopped to listen to 9G Westernholz ex-pound on the finer points of flying. He doesn't agree with Wehless that the throttle instead of the stick should be pushed forward to come out of a spin. Wehless is doubtful of course. We notice that Tinnell carries a wishbone in his jumper for good luck, while C. E. Travis carries a lock of blond hair. It's the only one he has left, and he treasures it no end.

Canteen Cantering

Peggy Bars has decided on B. D. currently, so that bars Bars .... Margie Roberts seems to prefer instructors, but Joe is using all the Battlerone he knows .... Betty Ballinger appears interested in one student officer. Another good reason for wanting a commission . . . Bing, of the busted wing, isoccupying much of Dotty Fowler's time ...

Speaking of Dotty, Rosenberg and Shottland aren't, after trying some of her fancy cakes. Three witnesses for Rosie staggered out. Shottland crawled .... B. Seaman is revising his correspondence. Two lady visitors at the same time is too much. No hair pulling resulted, but his turned grey .... Rumer has it (always has it) that B. Estes will be GRACE'ing a local preacher's parlor presently .... Our nomination for the guy who should be writing this column: C. Whittig. Any guy who can write 20 page daily letters to his "angel" could bat out 300 cards. And that's more than we can do.

After his third flight: "Then all you do is cross the controls, pull the throttle, and snap the stick back." Then count three and pull the rip-cord!

Barracks Baloney

Squadron A has its own Wrong Way Corrigan. He's displayed a marked preference for Carlstrom Field, even on twenty-four hour checks. He'd like to find that one book he has, as long as his check lasts" ... But he has nothing on J. J. Malloy, who landed down-wind at 85 per. On interviewing Lt. Phillips, he learned that such practices are frowned upon ... J. Harrold, and H. (Able) Rushmore accompanied on a recent trip to Sarasota by their mother ... According to an instructor, we have a Chinese student here at Dorr. Name being Won Wing Lo Vogler. We have one cadet who doesn't mind being called Names. He's a burly sort of fellow, thanks to all those vitamin pills. To quote Crom: "I'll keep buying Burly vitamin pills as long as his check lasts" ... Some of the boys are wondering who that mountainous mass of fem­inity was, last seen with Farris and Sawrika. And then some of them don't have to wonder .... Scandal: Bob Levy, engaged, was seen in Sarasota recently, and it wasn't the one and only ... Pembre was demonstrating to his fel­low cadets that he could always trust Belenky. He's changed his mind, but at least he was the first to christen the pool ... Terry's friends (?) say, "To look at him, you'd never know he used to sell fish—but look again."
RIDDLE FIELD NEWS LETTER

Jack Hopkins, Editor

As you read this, your Editor will be "Back home in Indiana." (That is, as if you cared). But, at any rate, Mr. Kenny Berry, one of our very faithful associate Editors, will take over for us during my absence and conduct this Column.

Our Editor

Being of a modest, but far from tiring nature, our Riddle Field News Editor, Jack Hopkins, would never allow too much to be said about himself in these columns. Therefore, taking advantage of his absence, we will tell you something about "Hoppy."

Doing a fine job of keeping Riddle Field in the news and also doing excellent work as Link Instructor, "Hoppy" has through these works, and because of his amiable, friendly relations with both Cadets and civilians, become a real working cog in the machinery at Riddle Field.

So herewith we present Jack "HOPPY" Hopkins as OUR EDITOR, Man of the Week.

Charles Jackson Hopkins was born September 21, 1921 in Chillicothe, Indiana. Later moved to Huntington, Indiana where he attended and graduated from Grade School and High School. After graduation, he was employed as bookkeeper and then manager of a Loan Company. He was also Sports Editor of two newspapers in Huntington, The Argus and the Independent. Hopkins was also connected with several organizations, directing a Junior Choir, singing in a Senior Choir, and playing the French Horn in an orchestra.

In December, 1941, he came to Riddle Field as a Link Dispatcher, and recently, was promoted to a Link Instructor. He is also Editor for the FLY PAPER from Riddle Field.

Better, known as Jack, or "Hoppy," our Man of the Week is 6'1½" tall and weighs 190 (fortunately, he's lost 30 pounds since coming to Florida). He has black hair and dark eyes, and usually wears glasses. Hoppy is single and more on the bachelor type (although that may be hard to believe after seeing him at some of the school parties). He gets quite a bang out of playing basketball, tennis and ping pong, and enjoys writing for the FLY PAPER. One of his greatest ambitions at present, is to "Go Back Home Again in Indiana for a visit in the greatest little city in the world with the greatest parents and finest sister a fellow could have."

Upon checking with the Accounting Department, we found that Riddle Field is still not quite 100% in its voluntary purchases of War Bonds and Stamps. However, 87% of all employees have done their part in this noble work. Below are the percentages of employees signed up, listed by departments:

Army Supply-100%. Barracks and Yards-85%. Canteen-80%. Dispatchers-100%. Administration Office-100%. Ground School-100%. Guards-95%. Infantry-100%. Instructors-100%. Link-100%. Maintenance-50%. Parachute-67%. Post Supply-100%. Power Plant-100%. Radio-75%. Timekeeper-90%. What does your Department stand? Is it 100%, or is it a slack-er, by comparison?

Strabismus Revealed

Now it can be told! While not an absolute secret, the identity of Strabismus, the chap who's done all of those wonderful articles for this column, has not been known. Please turn over leaf.
RIDDLE FIELD
Continued from Page 7
by everyone. Since Strabismus is a member of Class V, and is scheduled to leave shortly, we want to take this opportunity to give a lot of credit where a lot of credit is due.

Strabismus is Desmond W. Leslie of Class V. His very keen sense of humor and his ability to reproduce that humor in writing has been appreciated very much by the many readers of the FLY PAPER. We want to thank you very, very much, Mr. Leslie, for your great assistance in adding to the interest of this column. We'll certainly miss you when you leave, but wish you great success in your future.

And so, we're presenting for our "Man of the Week," Mr. Desmond W. "Strabismus" Leslie, as written by his friend, Giff Rossi, of Blue Flight.

Desmond Leslie, Man of the Week

Chiefly responsible for current paper shortage is one Strabismus (in private life Desmond Leslie) whose weekly contributions have swelled Riddle Field section of the FLY PAPER for longer than we can remember. This, however, is shortly to be remedied if he continues to scrape through impending wings exam.

Six foot six and a natural humorist, he has been kept pretty busy accepting invitations in Miami and Palm Beach—it must be stated however, that he is not above cashing in on his famous cousin where necessary—(Winston Churchill)

Each time he leaves on such a weekend, it is certain that he will find all the pleasures he dreamt of finding during the preceding five days, in which time he had developed acute "camposis." But this never happens, for in spite of years of city life, he is still an idealist and things that are not what they promise, never seem to worry him.

Witness recent Palm Beach incident (reporter buried in sand and therefore invisible). Three quarters of an hour of marvelous Charles Boyer line—she says, "But Desmond, can't we be friends?"—"Hell, no! I have too many friends and they all bore me anyway."

Mr. Leslie is also noted for his long discussions with Riddle Tower on absolutely any subject from spery to ornithology (making rude remarks about swallow who always gets lost). He once flew D.C. 3 to New York City by bribing pilot with cap badge! Shh! Giff thinks he lost it?

Hobbies are music and the theater; had two plays before the footlights in Dublin. Graduated from Ampleforth, Trinity and Harry's New York Bar (Paris). He eagerly soaks up experience, has hunger to know everything, to see all the faces in a room and to hear what each one is saying.

Below is pictured one of his famous week-ends—reporter and Strabismus spending night in a deserted beach hut—:

Cadet Chatter

Yellow Flight got everyone's attention this week, as the other flights were on leave. But comes Monday, and the normal population at the Field will be back again.

We are glad to add Kenneth Miller to our staff of Associate Editors. Kenneth has assured us that he would keep Yellow Flight "in the news."

Green Flight Tours the U. S.

The boys of Green Flight have plans to cover many parts of the United States this week if the transportation situation will allow it.

"Woddy" Watkins plans to visit his folks at Eglin Field, near Pensacola where his father, Col. Watkins, is stationed, after which he is going to Washington, D.C., his home, where he will visit friends.

We saw "JOCK" Birrell Saturday morning at the edge of Clewiston hitching a ride to New York, where he will visit his mother who is a resident there. Alfred McKay and Nelson Jay (a yank in the R.A.F.) have been planning a cross country trip from Ponca City, Okla. to Albuquerque, New Mexico, They are going to hitch to Nelson's home in Ponca City, from where they will fly his plane to New Mexico.

Cadet Sims, also of Green flight, is going to New York.

"Boy" Loch and "Jock" Amos of Green flight, Tommy Rowland, Ray Dowlen, and Gerry Clark, of Blue flight, are going to visit our friend Mrs. Read at Sunset Beach, near St. Petersburg.

Ted Taylor and Robert Wallsley are going to Key West via Miami.

Bill Morrison and Norman Thompsett, plan to visit New Orleans, the city they have heard so much about.

There are many other interesting trips being made in the state.

Cadets Tony Hawley and Robin Jones have gone to Canada. We hope they will be feeling better and can return soon.

Personal Prattle

They are calling Basic Instructor, Scottie McLachlan "Romeo." We wonder why? ??

We always thought Leila Branham, Canteen Mgr., to be a dignified young lady. Well, after looking at the picture snapped at the swimming pool recently, you might still call her a lady, but certainly not dignified!!

---

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation
Victory Vacation Party
Every Saturday Afternoon and Evening
at THE MACFADDEN DEAUVILLE HOTEL
Miami Beach, Florida
1 to 8 p.m.—SWIMMING AND RECREATIONAL GAMES
8 to 9 p.m.—BUFFET SUPPER
9 to 1 a.m.—DANCING, INSIDE AND OUT
Tickets Sold in the Deauville Lobby
$1.50 per couple, including supper; $1.00 per couple after 9 p.m.
(Special overnight rates for Embry-Riddle students and employees)
Bill Jacobs, who has been manager of Post Supply for the past 8 months is being transferred to the Radio Tower. Good luck, Bill. Stella Laird, a waitress in the Canteen returned to work Sunday, after a two-week vacation with her folks in DePanius Springs, Florida. Stella, we're glad to see you back and—hope you had a swell time.

The construction of the new link building is well under way. From all indications it is going to be another one of the swell buildings at Riddle Field. Why do they call Basic Instructor Rosco Britton, "Swallow?"

Listening Out—Number Five

They're still talking about "Listening Out"—No. 5, which was published as a supplement to the FLY PAPER recently, edited by Desmond Leslie and Company. It certainly was excellent work and will be a high goal for succeeding graduating flights to aim at.

This flight left just a little sooner than we had expected, so we have not yet published a picture of their Course Commander and Section Leaders. However, practically all of the Course is having the FLY PAPER sent home, so we are publishing this picture in this issue.

Below, we see Section Leaders Moore, Course Commander Hollier and Section Leader Brooks of the former Red Flight.

Time Keeping Department

One of the busiest Departments in the organization here at Riddle Field is the Timekeeping Department. It is at this Department that all official flying times of Cadets are kept.

Head of this Department, and proud of his new office in the Tower, is Johnny Pullen. Always insistent as to accurate and exact work, Johnny just recently inaugurated a new system to help eliminate errors in his Department. It works as follows—each employee is listed on a chart and each day, a block of the chart is colored to show the type of work done by that employee for that particular day. The various colors and their meaning are:

- Blue—Good Work;
- Red—Major Error—The one they weep about;
- Light Blue—Fair;
- Green—Minor Error.

This method of keeping track on errors is a challenge to the employee to keep his record all Blue. Pictured below is Head Timekeeper, Johnny Pullen, with his employees' chart posted on the wall behind him:

CONGRATULATIONS to VAN H. BURGIN, Jr., who did a lot of flying in college last winter but waited until summer vacation to come to our Municipal Base and take his private flight test . . . he did . . . and he passed!

WHO IS LOS ANGELES FLY PAPER FRIEND?

In the past 10 days, Ye Editor has received 5 air mail letters from Los Angeles, all containing good contributions for the Fly Paper, all asking that we say "Hello" to Mr. and Mrs. Riddle . . . and all being signed "Anonymous." Now who the dickens can that be?? We checked our mailing list and find that Los Angeles boasts only five people who get the Fly Paper every week: Carl R. Anderson, Pan American Airways, T. Higby Embry, Mrs. Frances Oak, Miss Margaret Tyson (G. Wills' sister) and Miss Pat Wappner . . . of that group we're betting our unknown correspondent is either Mr. Embry or Maggie Tyson. How's our guesswork, "Anonymous?"

Anyway, we do appreciate these contributions and will use some excerpts from the last letter; next week, a very clever cross-word puzzle made especially for Embry-Riddle:

Dear "Bud,"

Herein you'll find a few interesting articles that the "Fly Paper" boys might get a kick out of, and say, "Well, I'll be damned." Quoting from "S. Bangs" and me.

To get 25 miles faster out of a 400 m.p.h. ship—the engine must be souped up 1/2 more horse power. The last year's 1000 horse power engine is obsolete, for the present day big bombers and fast fighters pack 2000 h.p., and that's just the beginning.

A little while back, a furious little ship made the P3's press to the limit to stay with it, while here in California, on a test—"Where is it now?" ask the west coast officials—and the British Air Commission won't tell—but the ship is the "British Spitfire," 1942 model.

In the Vega factory here near Hollywood, Calif.—one is apt to get lost in the mass of isles but a map of the interior will easily direct you—"Take MacArthur Blvd. to Pearl Harbor Drive; turn left at Bataan St., right to Burma Road," and there you are at Gate No. 7, Parking Lot 3.

You can count the pilots on your ten fingers who have flown at 40,000 feet, and the fighting level is now 30,000 feet. But it won't be long until the U.S.A. boys will be pulling the trigger at 40,000 if it becomes necessary—so says a certain "stratosphere" laboratory.

How big would a rocket ship have to be for a trip to the moon? Here is the present day answer—"The ship, one mile long—weight, 500,000 tons.

Our boys who are now working in deepest Africa, building airfields, are under a temperature of 148 degrees. These men, most of them, are the builders of Walco and Midway bases.

The Atlantic Ocean is just a pond to nine Pan American Airways captains—who have each flown six Atlantic crossings in 10 days. "ANONYMOUS" P. S. Regards to Mr. and Mrs. Riddle, please.

FLASH! INTERCONTINENTAL AIRCRAFT EMPLOYEES SOLVE GAS RATIONING PROBLEM
SEAPLANE BASE NEWS
by Bill Linkroom

O Solo Mio

"Bud" Brainard soloed last
Thursday—and neatly. Bud de-
serves a lot of credit now that
all the shouting and din has sub-
sided. He accomplished in two
weeks what many take two months
to do. So, Bud returned to work
in Washington with a new lease
on life and a signature on his
Student’s Pilot certificate.

Strictly Between Us

There was much ado about some-
th ing ‘tother day coming from the
direction of Stahler’s classroom.
We investigated and literally trip-
 ped over the cause of the com-
 motion. It was Charlie’s new desk—
 smaller than a grand piano, but
not much. In fact, a military com-
mittee has taken it under advise-
 ment for a possible third front.
However, if desks are any incen-
tive for working late at nights,
Charlie has definitely proved his
point. Corinne Philips located the
desk for our “Professor” after
much looking around. They seem
to be scarce as rubber these days.

Billy Waters is eager to learn
to fly. He has had a little time to
date and now thinks that there
is nothing to it—that is, yet! We
are trying to “air-condition" our
entire personnel here and most
of them are taking time whenever
they feel they can. Even Charlie
Stahler flies about for fifteen min-
utes every few days to keep his
license up to date.

Current Capers

Fred (And) Howe has a new
tune he’s whistling called “Drift-
ing and Dreaming.” In fact, the
other day he all but handed the
man on the Venetian Causeway
a quarter for a round trip. Fred
learned a lot about sailing without
engine power. It’s “Anchors
Aweigh” though for Fred from
now on.

“Kitten” Connor our new Pri-
ivate student has soloed. Congrats
are out to her. She reserves the
distinction of being one of few
people capable of stepping into a
Cub without bending over. Petite
is the word and one day now we
fully expect to see “20” take-off
at around 1500 R.P.M. with Kitten
t at the controls. Could he?

Taking a course with Stahler
now is one Al Broome. Al, as few
of you may know is one of World
War I’s crack Pilots. He flew some
of the old crates (fast at the time)
in France and it is always a
pleasure to get Al reminiscing
about the “good old days.” Now
Al is actively engaged in Civil Air
Patrol work and is flying every
day on missions which we under-
stand are of the greatest value to
Uncle Sam. A lot of credit is due
Al and all the rest of our former
fighter Pilots who are so actively
engaged in “Keeping ‘em flying.”
There’s a niche for every pilot to-
day—Al has found his.

For What Purporse

We claim one of the few bases
where there is an added attraction of
Marine life for our students to
peruse in their spare moments.
Schools of Porpoise play continual-
ly in our channel out front and
Mullet gaily sail out of water as
Jack’s vainly try to catch them.
Willie Whitehead was philosophiz-
ing one day. He said that the only
thing he liked to do better than
fishing on his day off was more
fishing. “Sort of gives a fellow
a chance to do some hard thinking,
yas suh?” I guess catching the fish
is just incidental, sort of a means
to an end, Willie.

—THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY—
—THE MORE PLANES WE'LL FLY—

VISITING the Main Office on
Monday were WARD BRINSON
and LEILA BRANNON, from the
Clawson Base. Leila, manager of
the Riddle Field Canteen, came
down for a little “dual instruction”
on canteen management at the
Walgreen Drugstore in Miami.

We Won’t Tell, Jerry!

DORR FIELD, ARCADIA—Hiding
behind that cigar, and in front of the Adminis-
tration building, is the “No. 1 Man” of
Dorr, Jerry “Stinky” Taylor. It seems that
“Stinky’s” real middle name was cen-
sored by Miss Foster, but someone
squealed on him. Just to keep you gues-
sing, it begins with a “C” . . . but you’d
better ask him!

—WE’LL RULE THE BLUE IN 42—

Personalities in the Personnel

Did any of you know that Joe
Simpson, Chief Store Clerk at
Tech School, played big league
hockey for 25 years; or that Gene
Kelley, new Card Clerk, has had
185 professional fights; or that
Charlie De Crette drove one of
those motorcycles that you see
climbing hills in the newscasts.

Sec. 562 P. L. & R.

Embry-Riddle Fly Paper
“Stick To It”
June 18, 1942

Gave Proof
through the Night

9:20 P. M. . . 1:17 A. M. . . 7:05 P. M.

Twenty-four hours a day, every
day, men patrol the skies, guarding our coast-
lines, protecting us here at
home, and carrying the war
to our enemies. They are
doing their part, are you?

—THE EMBRY-RIDDLE SCHOOL OF
AVIATION IS GIVING 15 WEEK
INTENSIVE COURSES IN:
—Aircraft Specialist
—Engine Specialist
—Radio Communications
—Instrument Technician
—Drafting and Design
—Sheet Metal Specialist
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These courses are tailored for specific
demands of the industry. They are open
to men and women, 18-50, who are
willing to do their part for the
Victory Effort, and who are interested
in becoming aviation specialists.

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Embry-Riddle Craft Courses give you
specialized training to qualify for a
production line job in a few months.
Embry-Riddle advanced courses in the
Technical or Flight Divisions are the
basis for an aviation career. While
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